



MARVEL®

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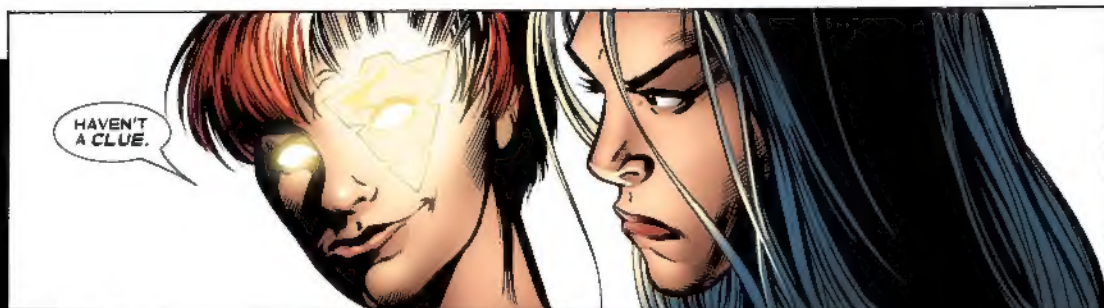
Season of the Witch

STAN LEE
PROUDLY PRESENTS
THE UNCANNY
X-MEN!

By Chris Claremont and Alan Davis



MARK FARMER	AVYLOVE	VC'S RUS	SEAN	NICK	MIKE	JOE	DAN
INKER	MATT MILLA	WOOTON	RYAN	LOWE	MARTS	QUESADA	BUCKLEY
	COLORS	LETTERS	ASST. EDITOR	ASSOC. EDITOR	EDITOR	EDITOR IN CHIEF	PUBLISHER



THINK OF IT AS ONE OF THE PRIMARY INTERSECTIONS OF REALITY.

FROM HERE, YOU CAN ACCESS ANY POINT ALONG THE SIDEREAL STRING THAT TIES CREATION TOGETHER.

BRIAN!

BRIAN BRADDOCK (FORMERLY CAPTAIN BRITAIN OF EARTH-616), CURRENT RULER OF OTHERWORLD, RESPONSIBLE FOR KEEPING ORDER ACROSS THE TIMESTREAM.

MEGGAN, HIS WIFE.

MEG-- WHAT'S WRONG?!

IT'S OVER.

OVER OVER
OVER DONE DONE
DONE ASHES ASHES
DUST DUST
DUST

HUSH, I'M HERE.

BRIAN, ARE YOU--?!

I'M FINE, LINDA.

WHY ARE YOU HERE?

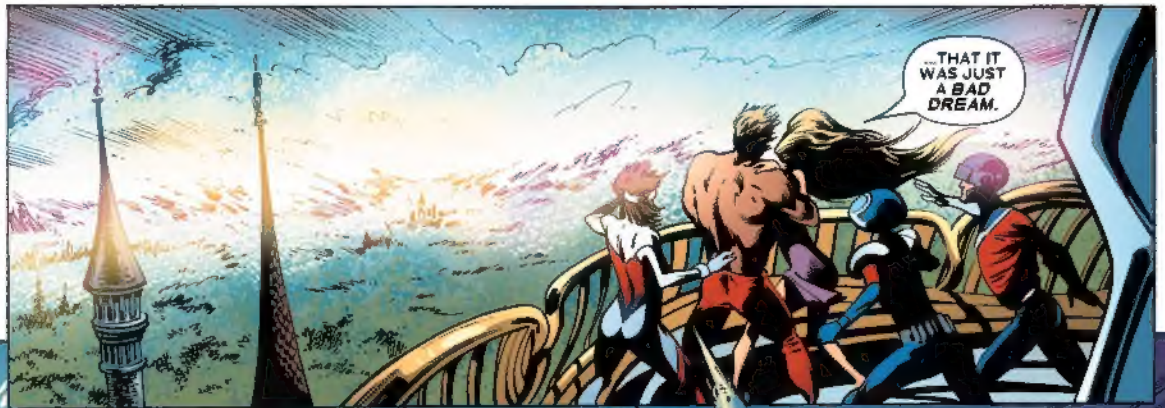
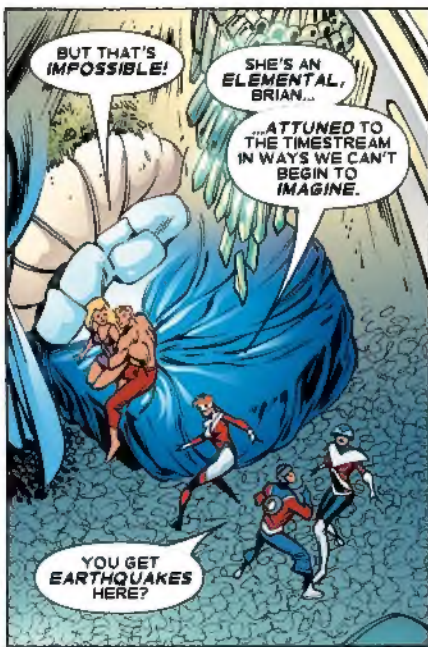
ARE YOU SERIOUS?

WITH RESPECT, MY LORD, THAT SCREAM WAS HEARD BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS.

IT IS THE END, MY LOVE.

OF ALL THAT IS!

OF ALL THAT WILL EVER BE!





IN THE FULLEST
SENSE OF THE
WORD...

...WE LIVE
TOTALLY
ORDERED
LIVES.



TIME AND SPACE, OUR
EVERY PERCEPTION
OF REALITY...



...IS DEFINED--GOVERNED--BY
WHAT WE CALL NATURAL LAWS.



THEY PROVIDE THE
FOUNDATION AND
STRUCTURE OF OUR
VERY EXISTENCE.

NOW, IMAGINE THEM
TOTALLY STRIPPED
AWAY.

NO MORE BOUNDARIES--
WHAT QUANTUM PHYSICISTS
LIKE TO CALL BRANES--
BETWEEN THE DIMENSIONS.

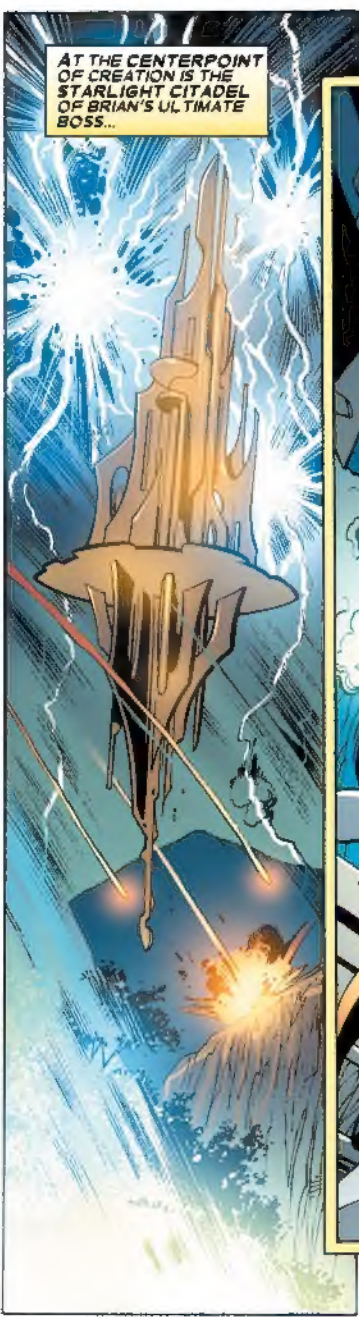


**NO MORE COHERENCE
TO CAUSALITY.**

**ONLY A PRIMAL CHAOS, BEYOND
THE COMPREHENSION OF ANY
SENTIENCE, NO MATTER HOW
GRANDIOSE ITS OPINION OF ITSELF.**




**AND THIS IS JUST
THE BEGINNING...**



AT THE CENTERPOINT
OF CREATION IS THE
STARLIGHT CITADEL
OF BRIAN'S ULTIMATE
BOSS...

A tall, spire-like structure with a circular base, emitting bright blue and white energy. It is set against a dark, swirling background.



...ROMA, THE
CELESTIAL
GUARDIAN.

A woman with dark hair, wearing a white and blue robe, standing on a platform. She is surrounded by a bright blue and white energy field.

HER POWER IS
ALL THAT HER
TITLE IMPLIES,
AND MORE.



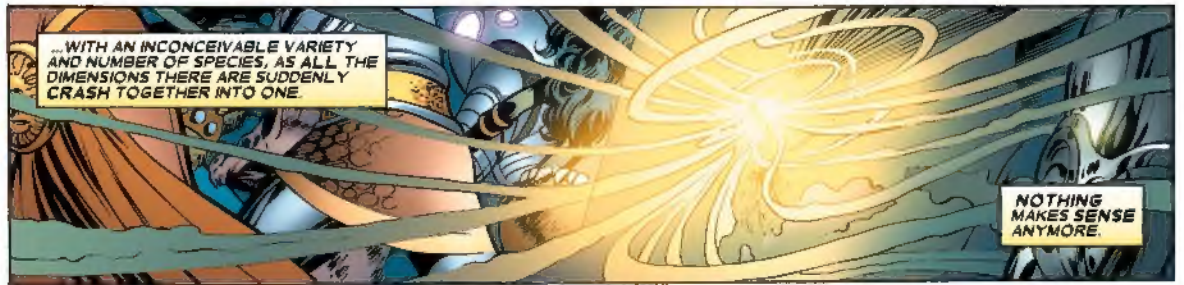
DOESN'T
MATTER.

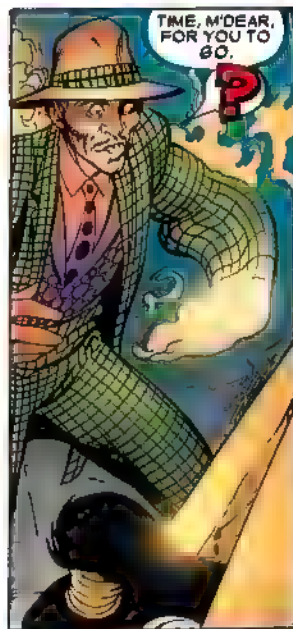
A large, intense explosion with bright orange and yellow flames, set against a dark, swirling background.

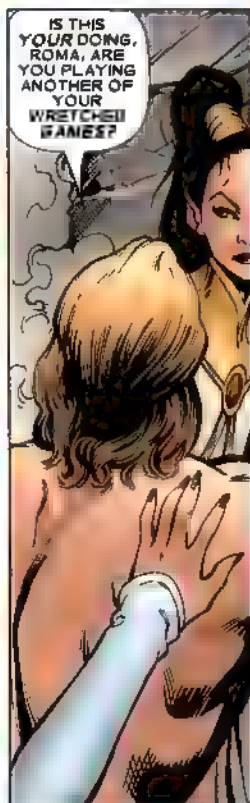
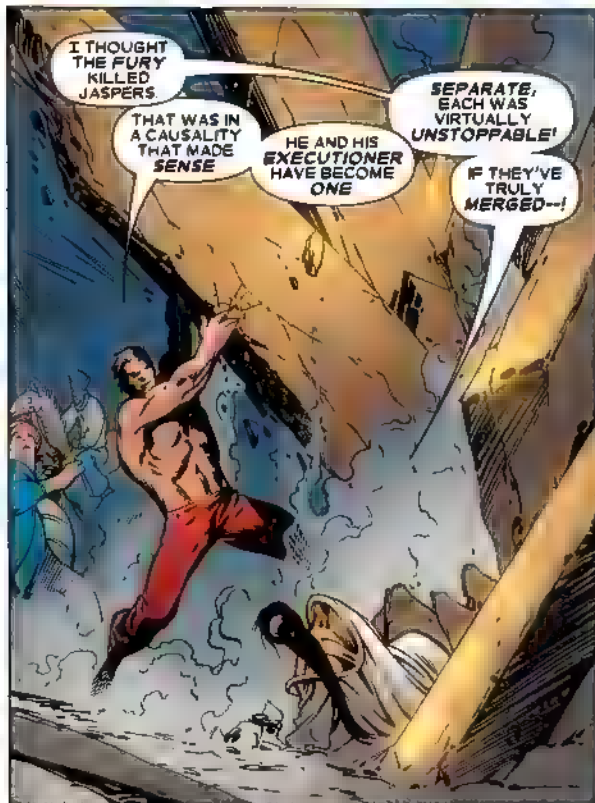
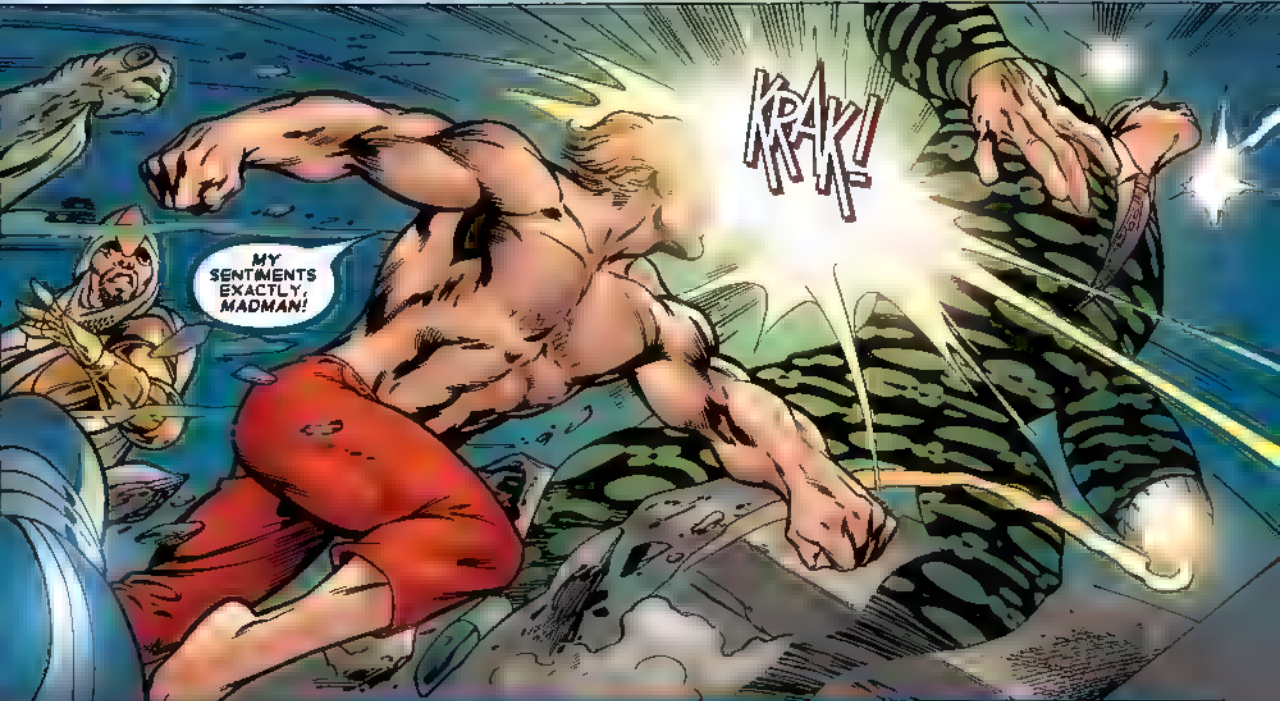


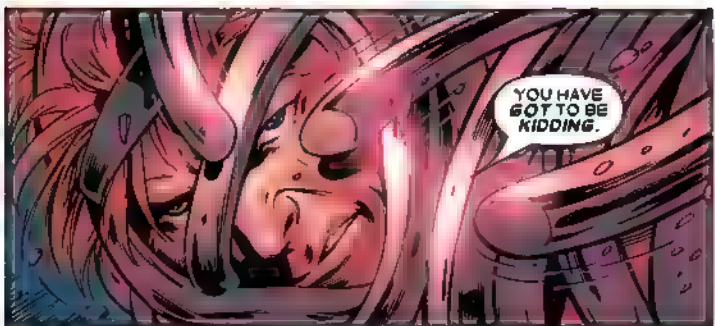
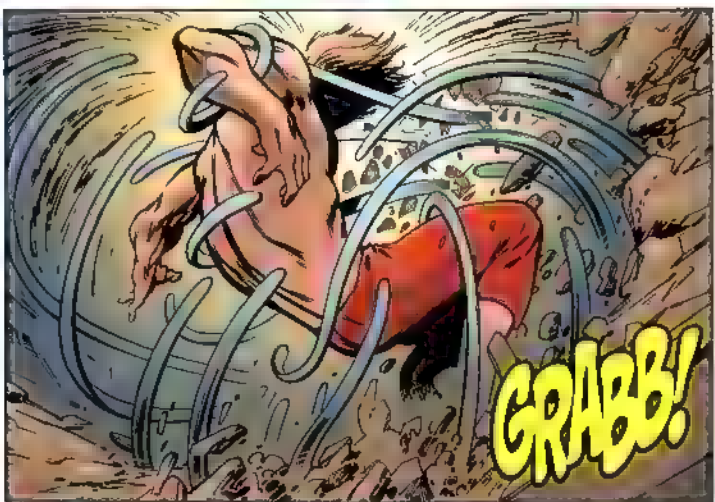
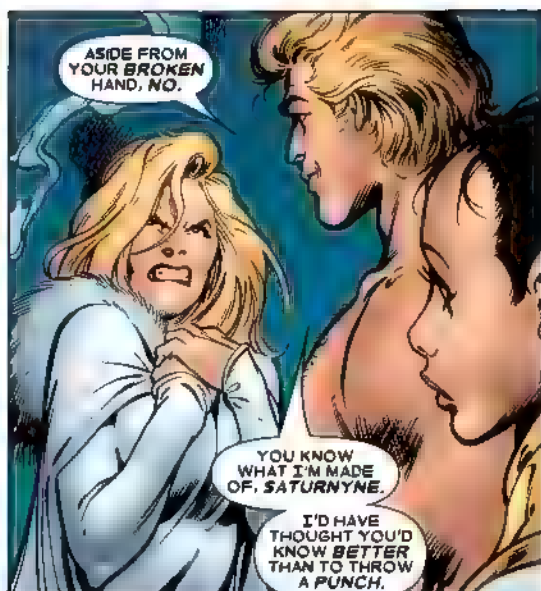
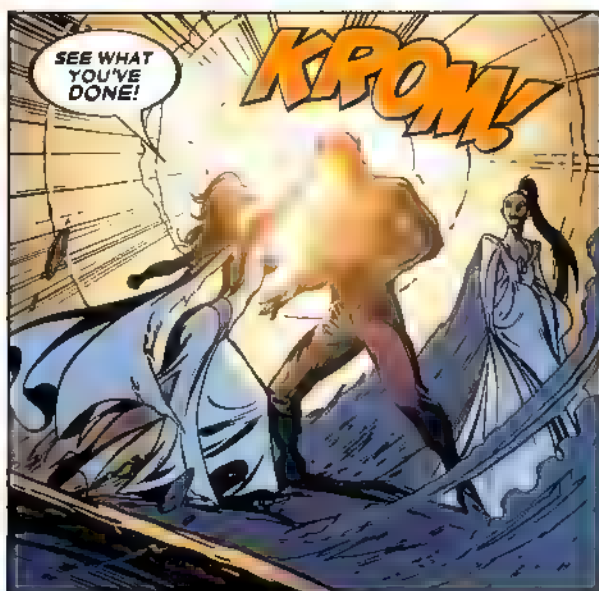
DOESN'T
SAVE HER.

A swirling vortex of blue and white energy, with a bright yellow and orange light source in the center.











POLARIS HAS HIM WRAPPED TIGHT

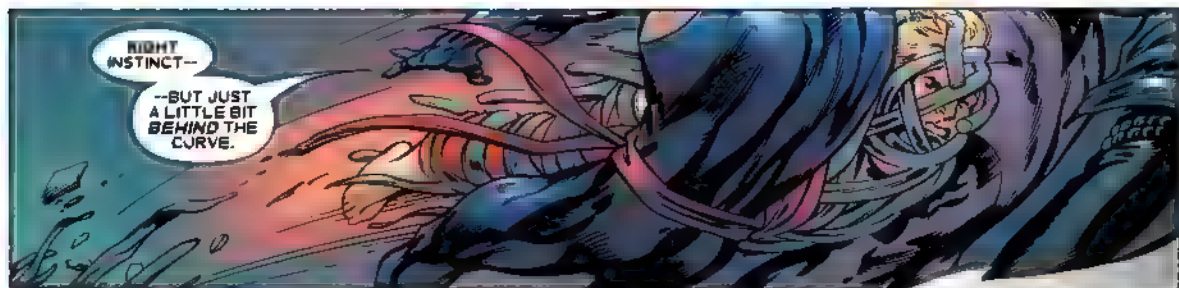
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO FINISH HIM, PSYLOCKE!

THIS IS WHAT MY SISTER LOOKS LIKE AS A MAN?

WHO CARES-- JUST DO IT!

SATURNYNE'S TOLD US HOW DANGEROUS HE IS--

--DON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE--!



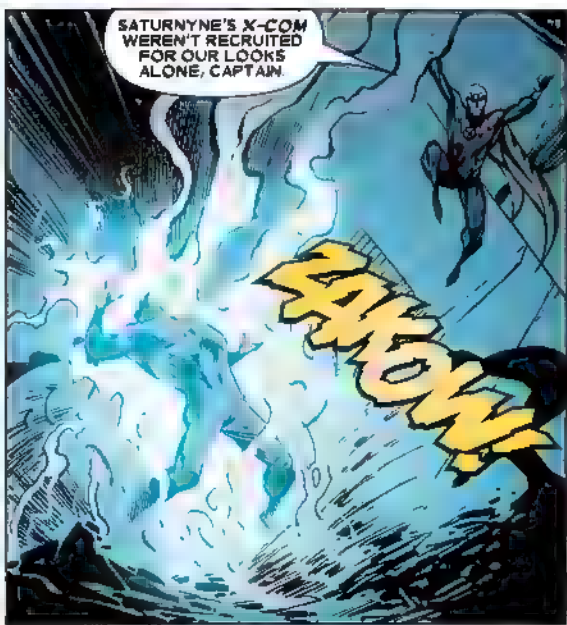
RIGHT INSTINCT--

--BUT JUST A LITTLE BIT BEHIND THE CURVE.



I SUPPOSE, WITH ALL CROSSTIME TO CHOOSE FOR HER PERSONAL GUARD...

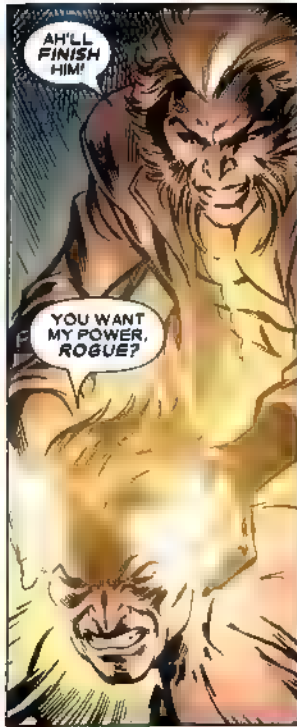
...I CAN'T SAY I'M SURPRISED AT THE RESULT.



SATURNYNE'S X-COM WEREN'T RECRUITED FOR OUR LOOKS ALONE, CAPTAIN.



THANKS
FOR SETTIN'
HIM UP,
STORM!



AH'LL
FINISH
HIM!

YOU WANT
MY POWER,
ROGUE?



THEN
TAKE IT
ALL!



HE'S
OVERLOADING
HER!

GIVE UP,
CAPTAIN!
AGAINST US,
YOU CAN'T
WIN.

AND
SHOULD
I JUST
WATCH--



--WHILE YOUR MISTRESS
ANNIHILATES MY ENTIRE
HOME DIMENSION?

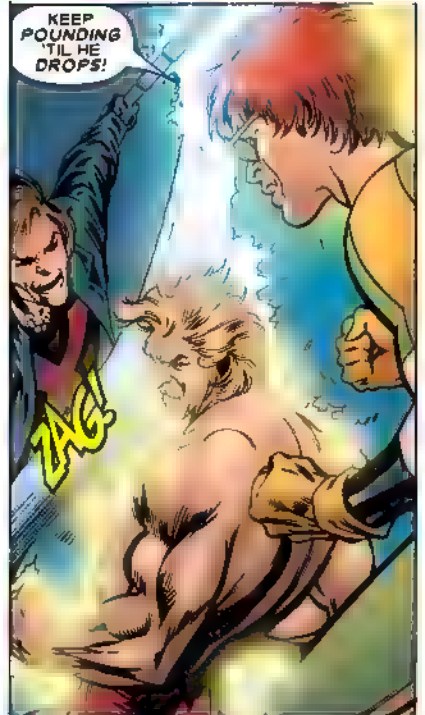
TO
SAFEGUARD
ALL THE
REST--

--WE CALL
THAT A FAIR
SACRIFICE.



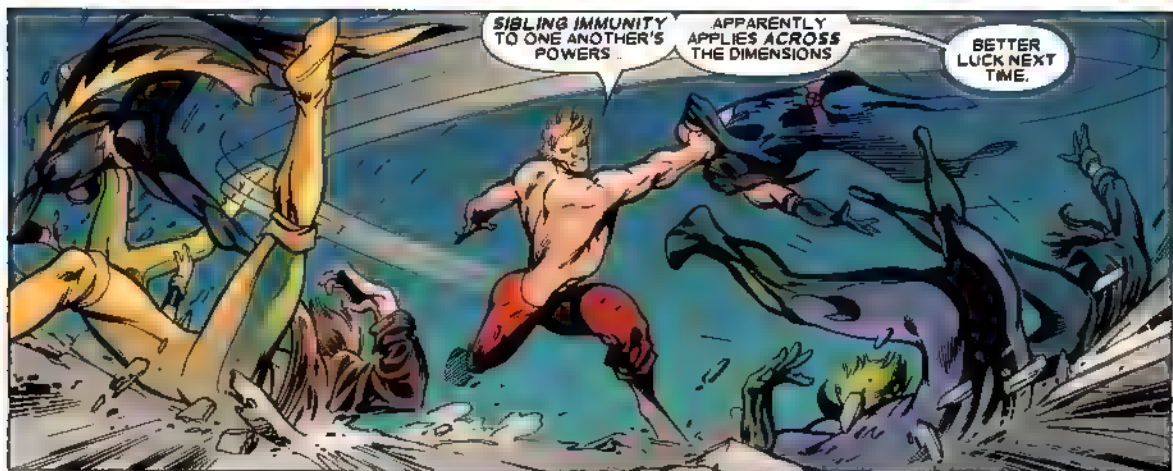
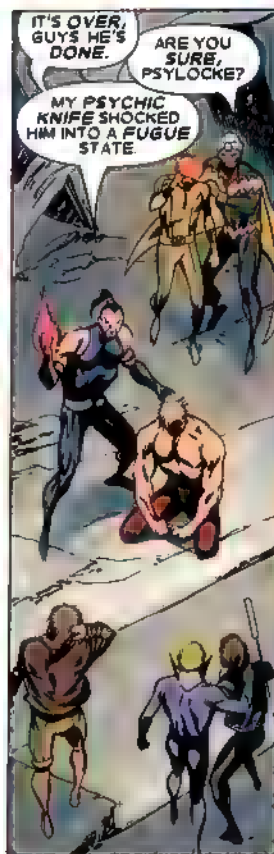
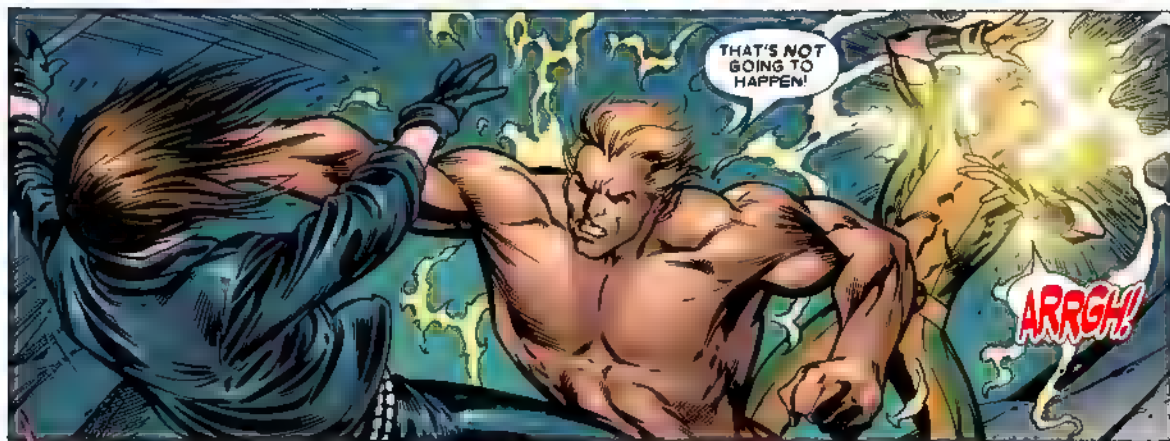
I'VE
TELEKINETICALLY
LOCKED HIS
MUSCLES, KIT!

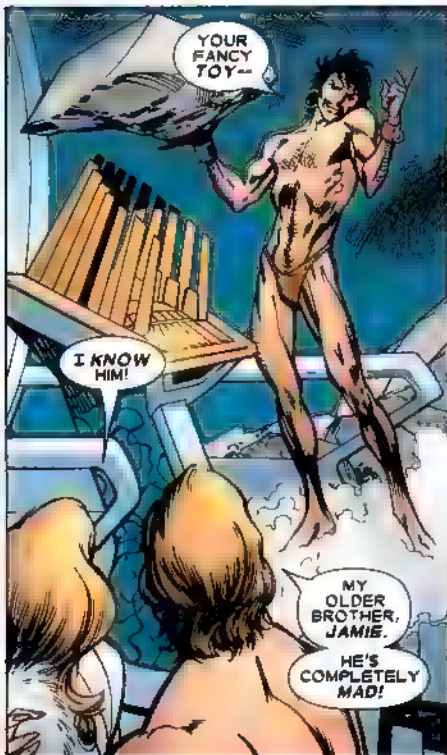
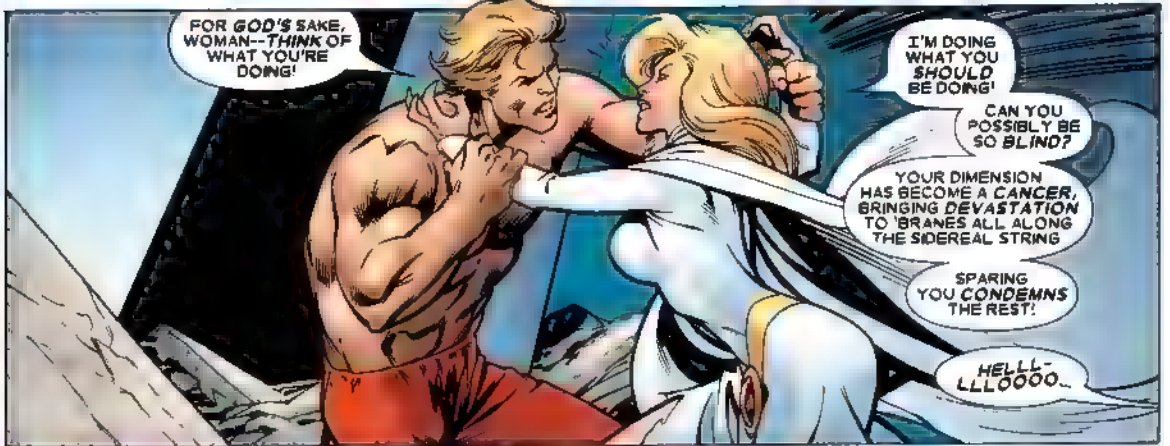
ZAG!

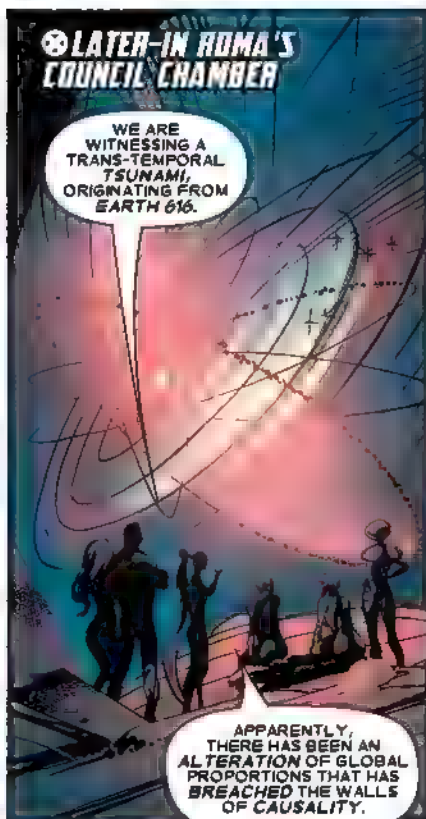


KEEP
POUNDING
'TIL HE
DROPS!

ZAG!







⊙ **LATER IN ROMA'S COUNCIL CHAMBER**

WE ARE WITNESSING A TRANS-TEMPORAL TSUNAMI, ORIGINATING FROM EARTH 616.

APPARENTLY, THERE HAS BEEN AN ALTERATION OF GLOBAL PROPORTIONS THAT HAS BREACHED THE WALLS OF CAUSALITY.



THE LOCALIZED EFFECTS ARE SO SEVERE I AM UNABLE TO ASCERTAIN THE CAUSE.

YOU WANT ME TO DEAL WITH IT?

YOU HAVEN'T THE POWER.

BRIAN, MY CHAMPION, YOU ARE NEEDED FOR SOMETHING FAR MORE IMPORTANT.

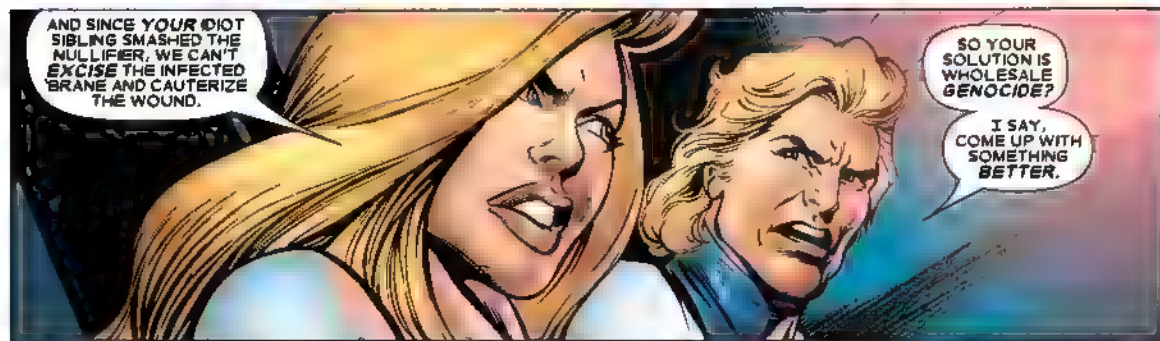
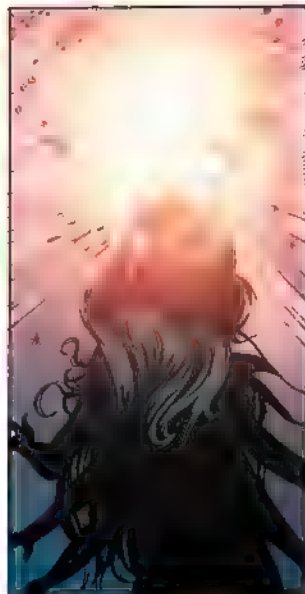


UNTIL THE BREACH ITSELF IS SEALED, THIS CHAOS WAVE WILL KEEP EXPANDING ALONG THE SIDEREAL STRING

TO THE FARTHEST REACHES OF IMAGINATION, FROM THE SUNDERED PLANES TO THE SUBLIMITY—PERHAPS EVEN TO THE ASCENSION ITSELF

LEFT UNCHECKED, ALL CREATION WILL MERGE INTO A SINGLE FORMLESS AMORPHOUS CONCEPTUAL BLOB.

THE VERY CONCEPTS OF ORDER AND CHAOS WILL SIMPLY... CEASE. IT WILL BE THE END OF RATIONAL EXISTENCE AS WE KNOW IT



AND SINCE YOUR IDIOT SIBLING SMASHED THE NULLIFIER, WE CAN'T EXCISE THE INFECTED BRANE AND CAUTERIZE THE WOUND.

SO YOUR SOLUTION IS WHOLESALE GENOCIDE?

I SAY, COME UP WITH SOMETHING BETTER.



LOOK
AT YOUR
WIFE,
BRIAN

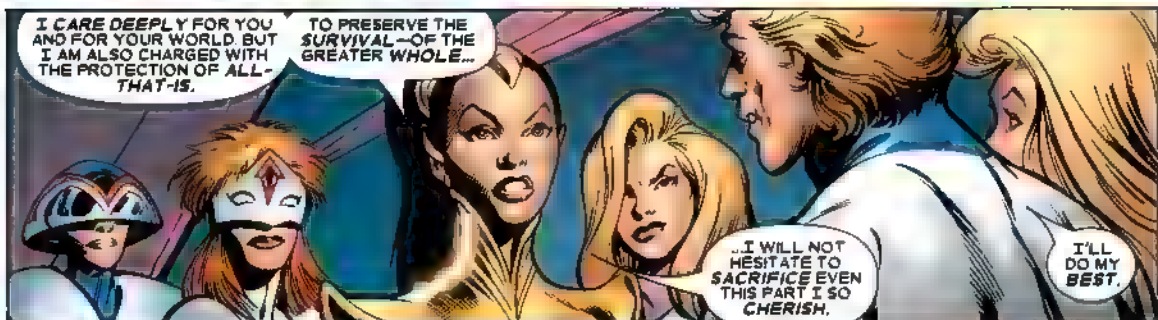
THAT'S BUT
A TASTE OF
OUR COLLECTIVE
FUTURE IF WE
DON'T PREVAIL.



I'M NOT
AS RUTHLESS
AS YOU,
SATURNINE

IT'S ALL
RIGHT, MEGGAN.
COME BACK TO
NORMAL. LET ME
BE YOUR
ANCHOR

BEFORE
THIS IS DONE,
MY CHAMPION,
YOU MAY HAVE
TO BE



I CARE DEEPLY FOR YOU
AND FOR YOUR WORLD. BUT
I AM ALSO CHARGED WITH
THE PROTECTION OF ALL-
THAT-IS.

TO PRESERVE THE
SURVIVAL-OF THE
GREATER WHOLE...

I WILL NOT
HESITATE TO
SACRIFICE EVEN
THIS PART I SO
CHERISH.

I'LL
DO MY
BEST.



I'LL RETURN
YOU TO YOUR
HOMEWORLD-BUT
THERE IS A RISK YOU
MAY BE SUBSUMED
BY THE WARP
THAT ENVELOPS
THE EARTH.

YOU MAY
FORGET YOUR
PURPOSE



YOU HAVE
UNTIL THE
NULLIFIER IS
REPAIRED TO
COMPLETE
YOUR
MISSION.

FORTY-
EIGHT HOURS,
LOCAL TIME.
ABSOLUTE
MAX



THE BREACH
FUELS THE CHAOS
WAVE IF IT IS NOT
CLOSED, I MUST
ACT.

YOU, YOUR
WORLD, YOUR
ENTIRE PLANE
OF BEING-WILL
BE ENDED.



JUST LOOK AT ME!



I NEVER DREAMED THERE COULD BE SO MANY POSSIBILITIES!

FOR EVERY ALTERNATE EARTH, AN ALTERNATE BETSY BRADDOCK.



HOW UTTERLY DELICIOUS. BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'VE HEARD OF SOME CROSS-TIME 'RACHELS' THAT ARE THE OFFSPRING OF SCOTT AND JEAN... BUT NONE OF THEM ARE ME.



IN MY CASE, WHAT YOU SEE HERE IS ALL THERE IS.





HOW CAN YOU BE SO... CALM?

I WAS DEAD, GOT BETTER. CHANGES YOUR PERSPECTIVE.

JUST THINKING ABOUT ME AND MY MOM AND THE BEING-DEAD THING.

ALL THREE OF US HAVE THAT IN COMMON.

MY BROTHER, TOO.

BRIAN WAS KILLED, AND RESURRECTED.



BOTH BROTHERS, I THINK.

BETSY, THAT'S JAMIE!

YOU SEE HIM?

I'VE BEEN SEEING HIM FOR MONTHS NOW!



THAT'S ENOUGH DOWNTIME, SWEETIES.

NO MORE REVELATIONS.

BACK TO THE SALT MINES.

WORLD NEEDS SAYING, YOU'RE JUST THE GALS TO DO IT!

I'VE GONE TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO BIND YOUR LIVES AND FATES TOGETHER...

...BROKEN EVERY RULE THERE IS!

DON'T MAKE ME REGRET IT.

